## AHEAD OF THE BURGLARS. BAFE MAKING SKILL TOO MUCH FOR CLEVER CRACKSMEN.

Work that Turns Jimmy Edges and Defice In the Limited Time Thieves can Employ. Has the evolution of burglar-proof safes kept pace with the evolution of burglars?" inquired a Sun reporter of a number of safe makers the other day, with special reference to an alleged elever safe robbery in Boston which was accomplished by drilling a hole through the safe door, cutting a thread in this hole and thus attaching an instrument to push off the lock on the inside of the safe. Generally there is no doubt among safe makers that the burglars have not kept pace with modern improvements and as proof positive they point to the fact that of the burgiar-proof safes that are now in the market, but a very small number have been opened, and that at least 99 per cent. of the anies attacked have resisted the burglar's efforts long enough to defeat his purpose. Mr. E. S. Deane of the Marvin Safe Company said:

'If people will insist upon putting valuables in a safe which is only fire-proof, and never intended to be burglar-proof, they simply hold out a tempting invitation to the burglar to some in and help himself. Although to most people a safe is merely a safe, and the poorest safe looks to them strong enough to resist attack, it is really a very simple and easy job for any fair mechanic to get into a fire-proof safe without alarming the neighborhood. This can be done with ordinary tools, such as can be carried in an overcoat pocket. In most cases a good "jimmy," a brace and a bit, a little explosive substance, and a match will do the job handsomely in a short time. A fire-proof safe is not built to resist such tools. The joints are not made tight, so that the burglar can readily insert the edge of his jimmy and pry away until he separates the frame from the door. The iron of a fire-proof safe is soft and easily fron of a fire-proof safe is soft and easily drilled, and the lock is generally an ordinary affair that is easily picked or broken. The proper use of a fire-proof safe is merely to protect from destruction by fire books and papers that are of no use to any one but the owner. The price of such a safe is very much smaller than the price of a burgiar-proof safe, and the general form of construction is merely two thin fron sicils, one inside the other, with the space between filled with some fire-resisting compound.

than the price of a burgiar-proof sails, and the general form of construction is merely two thin fron shells, one inside the other, with the space between filled with some fire-rosisting compound.

"It is a very common thing for a business man to buy such a safe, and flatter himself that he is getting the factor of the safe maker by the safe and flatter himself that he is getting the factor of the safe maker by the safe that he is getting the clocking about for just such the is getting the belowing about for just such the moment he puts his eye on it. He, in fact, is all the time looking about for just such chances. He knows that he can take a safe like that and pull it all to pieces, and lay it about the floor and have pieuty of time to go through it in a night. Such a job was actually done in the office of the Railway News Company while tenants were in the building and trains of the elevated railway passed within a few feet of the safe every few minutes. You might as well buy a oasket for a pail, and then complain that it will rost hold water, as to buy a safe that is intended only to resist fire, and expect that it will resist burglars.

But when you come to the real burglar-proof safe, you have a very different article, and it is safe to say that no safe having all the latest improvements and safeguards of the best manufacturers has been not and defeated. Each leason has cost a groad deal, of course.

"Thus it is that the burglar now finds when he goes to a burglar-proof safe that there is no place where he can get in his jimmy. There is such a perfect fitting of joints that he cannot slip in the thin edge of a wedge, and if he attempts to drive it in he simply breaks of the thin edge of a wedge, and if he attempts to drive it in he safe, that he burglar is folled with a metal that is harder than any drill he can be placed by a long-handed erowbring in the source of the lock by means of the spindle hole; but that has been stopped by fitting the joints perfectly air tight, so that no explosive and be nigeted

note hank yout. The maker of the safe his coulcil limits, the can use the most powerful maker, and the country limits of the least state of the least sta

AN EXPERIENCE MEETING.

Where Not the Soul, but the Rody and Spring Water were the Topics.

EUREKA SPRINGS, Dec. 10 .- A procession of invalids tolled up a hundred weary steps to the Baptist church in this new Arkansas city. Some were from the boarding houses far down in the gorge that admits the railroad to the city, and they had made a long journey up the acclivities of the circuitous streets by which they had reached the foot of the steps leading up to the house of prayer. Others' homes were on the billtops of this city on the hillsides, and they had both descended and ascended to reach the church. All leaned heavily upon long staffs fashioned like a drum major's baton. This staff is the correct thing for those who would staff is the correct thing for those who would be in fashion in this watering place. There is not a rod of level sidewalk in the city; and as there are no cabs, everybody must walk if he would visit his neighbors. Hence everybody is staff or cane. They were old, middle-aged, and young. Most of them were from the South, for it was not yet winter, and the annual hegira from the North had not been begun. Every one was in some stage of invalidism. It was to be an experience meeting, and it was explained that the pilgrims who were climbing the stairs were not polemicists, and that there would be no hairsplitting conjecture as to the future of the soul. Instead, it was one of the fortnightly Priday afternoon meetings of men, women, and children who were drinking the sparkling waters that pour from the shale rock on which the city stands.

fers that pour from the share to the city stands.

First, there was a prayer, in which a ragged old man thanked God for the waters that are free to the poor as well as to the wealthy, and then all followed the parlor organ, played by a lady of over 70 years, who had been cured of a nervous disease. And then they sang the household hymn:

indy of over 70 years, who had been cured of a nervous disease. And then they sang the household hymn:

Jeens keep me near the cross:
There a precious fountain,
Free to all—a heading stream
Flows from Cais ry \*mountain.

But instead of a religious experience a man began to tell the story of the landlord of the principal hotel of the city, who, after he had necumulated \$100,000 in the high allitude and bracing atmosphere of Colorado, had come to Eureka Springs either to be cured or to die. In less than a twelvementh he was a new man, and, determining upon making the city his home, he biasted out the hillside close by the principal spring and put \$10,000 into what is, perhaps the most unique of hotels. From its threshold you descend the steepest declivity in town to the Post Office and the office of the Posts, now the only newspaper printed in the eds. From the rear of the fourth story of the hotel you step out to a staircase un the hillside to the porch of one of the hotel your horizon is bounded by the cottages on the crests of the hills, nowhere more than half a mile distant as the bee flee, but at a long and tollsome distance as vo walk it up and down the streets.

A man who had been cured of cancer said that the medical societies would probably laugh him to secon; but there he was—cured. He knew others who had been given life after they had been attacked by that almost incurrable malady. He began his journey to the city with no hope of recovery; indeed, he packed his grave clothes in his trunk; he fancied that his sufferings might be mitigated at the springs, and for any relief he was willing to travel to the end of the earth. But after he had drunk the water for nine months and applied it to the cancer copiously the malignant growth was manifestly disappearing; and now, after two years, he was cured.

A tail, thin physician, whose chronic dyspepsia had baffed his skill and that of other medical practitioners testified that hese tour for Eureka Springs, and for any relief he was walling to intertwo years, he

Another speaker told of an Indiana attorney who had suffered so acutely with asthma that he had necessarily sat up in bed for two or three hours every night, but whom the Eureka watsis had bared. Another teld of the cure of chronic actarth.

waters had dered. Another teld of the ears of chronic catarrh.

A lady whose red eyelids betokened scrofula, who was taken to Eureka Springs blind, told the assemblage of the slow dawning of her vision; and then a gentleman who sat near her cited other cases of the restoration of eyesight, and a Missourian arose and said that he was about to start for home, cured of rheamatism.

Other speakers told of cures of Bright's disease and of paralysis.

Such was the remarkable experience meeting that a Sun reporter attended in a city in the wides of the White River Mountains—a meeting in which every one was in full sympathy with every other person, and in which the ills that flesh is heir to had made all, from whatever clime, warm friends at the outset of their acquaintance—an experience meeting that closed with a hymn from Dr. Watts, and without the taking up of a collection.

ONE WHO PLAYS FOR THE DANCERS.

A Little Woman's Narration of Her Experiences in Fashionable Houses.

A modest looking little woman, with a omewhat worn face, but an agreeable and constantly recurring smile, answered a reporter's ring at the door of a small house in Harlem yesterday. She led the way into a

VIGILANTES ON THE TRAIL

LIVELY LYNCHING OPERATIONS IN THE WILDS OF NEBRASKA.

Rands of Determined Men Waging a War of Extermination on the Remannts of the Middleton Gang-Exedus of the Thieres. AINSWORTH, Neb., Dec. 11 .- The lynching now in the Powder River country, where it will

They have scattered in small parties, and their degredations, though numerous, have been more vexatious than disastrous in a financial sense.

The fall work being well in hand, it was determined a few weeks ago to rid the country forever of these outlaws. Arrangements for the expedition were perfected in the most secret manner, and twenty picked men were intrusted with the duty of carrying out the programme which was laid down for them. The vigilantes are homestenders living in the Niobrara and Elkhorn valleys, but the country is so sparsely settled that there are no means of discovering who the absentees may be. Singularly enough, there is no great curiosity here to know who the men are. Everybody is satisfied that they will make a clean pol of the work in hand. No one expected to hear from them as soon as this, but trustworthy information has been received that they have already lynched five men, and the presumption is that many others have shared the same fate. All that is known of their operations is that first one thief and then another has been found hanging by passers by. When a cowbay reported that he had seen a man hanging from a tree twenty miles west of here nothing was thought of it, but a day later, when a herder came in with information that two theyes were hanging from a limb thirty-five miles up the Niobrara, it occurred to the people that the vigilantes had struck a warm trail. Subsequently, information came that two other dead bodies had been found and that one of them had been left so near the ground that wolves hade aten much of the flesh from the dead man's benes. There are rumors of ether lynchings and a story is current that the Alasworth lynching party has encountered another organization from the Loop River country, bent on a similar mission. This rest on the authority of a herder from the Niobrara, who says the Alasworth vigilantes were a little surprised, but that some hours later, on entering a parte of contending and the follows were lowered in order to give the regulators, and the

LITTLE BROADWAYS IN NEW YORK. Traces of Former Cities and Villages than have Gone to Make Up the Metropolis.

The maps of New York are not, like those of London, littered over with the names o owns absorbed in the city's growth, and yet New York got its present size by the separate growth of smaller settlements on Manhattan Island. This is perceptible on the maps, too, if party which set out from this town a fortnight one knows where to look for it, and still more ago has finished its labors in Nebraska, and is readily perceptible in the streets if one looks

Anthone the short is believed by precipital of the streets of chosen and the streets of the beat of the beat of the streets of the streets of the beat of the beat of the streets of the beat of the b

stores and billing rooms and social clubs, but not for the Ninth warders. The young men who live in the boarding houses keep the strange city places going, but the bid settlers go to the old places, where they can indulge in profanity about the Germans, Irish, Chinese, English, and French, forthough there are thousands of foreigners there, it is the old-Know-Nothing spirit is hot there to-day. New York trades at Washington Market just as Brooklyn buys its ment in Fulton Market, but the Ninth ward does its Saturlay shopping in old Spring Street Market. There again is a distinct community. Spring street is another Bloecker street or Catharine street, and above and below it, from Macdougal street to the river, is just such another collection of old-fashioned dwellings as is found in the old town of Greenwich, though the side streets are New York streets, and cross the city from river to river or from the North River to the Bowery. Eisewhere throughout New York the record live in the side streets and do their small shopping in the avenues. One section of Sixth avenue, or Third avenue or Fighth avenue or Second avenue, is like another, and of the numbered streets. Thirreenth, Thirty-third, Forty-first, Fifth-sixth, Sixty-seventh, and Ninetteth are very much alike. They are so many items in the grand total of New York, but in the points and corners of the island, out of the general source of travol, the past is perpetuated, and Spring street, Beecker street, Catharine street, and 125th street are so many little Broadways.

HEARING ABOUT NEW YORK MUD.

HEARING ABOUT NEW YORK MUD. Its Odd Characteristics that Make Strangers

Fear and Wonder at It. "Can you tell me anything about New York mud?" a tall, angular countryman asked of a reporter of THE SUN. The reporter did not know anything about it, except that it is an unpleasant and frequent accompaniment of life in the city, and that too much of it has

been dumped into the lower bay. So he locked wise and replied, "Why?" "Because it is not like any other mud," the stranger replied, "It is not like St. Louis mud, with sead regularly. Where The content is shall be any other rands:

### MEDITION IN DIVINITIES TORIES.\*

### MEDITION IN

WHERE EDUCATION IS FREE.

INFORMATION ABOUT THE EVENING SCHOOLS OF NEW YORK.

The Studies and the Methods of Admission Free Instruction Given in Art, Science and Various Industrial Occupations.

Inquiries are constantly sent to THE SUN for information as to the location of schools for free instruction in the evening, the nature of the tuition in them, and the method of ob-

writing, and telegraphy. Applicants for admission to this class must apply by filling out a blank, which may be obtained at the office of the Institute. The following are among the rules which Mr. Hewitt has had printed:

Is a lawy some one in attendament the limit.

There is a free class in phonography, true witting, and telegraphy. Applicants for all the particular three products of the following are among the large products of the following are all two the tors hendre each other.

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POKER CHIPS.

Little or No Demand New for Fine One Except from Private Cinbs.

"Ah! They're a drug in the market now, especially the fine ivory once," an old pawnbroker said as he ran his fingers among a box of Ivory disks and eyed them meditatively and sadly. "The time was when, if a sporting man got into a hard run of luck and was short. he could pawn his chips for something near their real value. They were almost as good as But now look what piles I've got of them! All those boxes are full of them! And nobody wants them, even though I offer them

cheap as dirt." It was a queer, dirty old place in which this conversation was held. Through the grimy windows a weak, gray light filtered faintly, On the broad window ledges laid a jumbled mass of anglers' reels, inlaid chess boards stringless guitars, keyless flutes, antique weapens, tawdry vases, and an infinite variety of strange edds and ends, and unrelated parts of things. Poking up through the dust on the shelves, like quaint tombstones rising out of a cemetery of gray snow, appeared some clocks. Two-thirds of the counter and of the space behind it were occupied by boxes, bales, bundles, and packages of things, and the rest of the space was littered up with a heterogeneous assortment of articles, the packing up of which seemed to have been abandoned midway in the work. All these things were forfeited pledges, and among them stood the old pawnbroker, with a shrewd but not unkindig face, and a line barroony in gray and brown think between him and his surroundings.

"De you take in many chips now from the unlucky sports?" the reporter asked.

"I don't take in anything now. I've given up business, and am simply trying to get my money out of the stuff left on my hands. I wish I could get rid of these poker chips."

"Is there any difference between poker and faro chips?"

"Ah! You never had a good front seat, did you?" rejoined the old man with a look of keen suspicion. "No, there's no difference. Any chips you can use in one game you can in the other. But faro is rather under a cloud just now, and there is no demand for tooks for that simful game, soit's best to call them poker chips, which you will observe is the sign I have in the window."

"And all these come from hard-up sports?"

"Do any of the chips supposed to be destroyed by the police ever find their way to sale again?"

"I wouldn't tell you if I knew. They give 'em' to their political friends most likely."

"Most of 'em, I suppose."

"Do any of the chips supposed to be destroyed by the police ever find their way to sale again?"

"In depends largely on the circumstances of their purchase. I ve seen blues' cost \$50 each. But in the ordinary commercial way, if you buy them from the manufacturer, new, the composition ones cost from \$25 for plain up to \$55 for engraved ones, for a se stringless guitars, keyless flutes, antique weapons, tawdry vases, and an infinite variety

segment, swelly wase, and an infinite variety of strange wide and ends, and unretted parts of strange wide agreement and the special control of the point of control of the point of the po splits, markers, and corpers you can get for from \$3.50 to \$5 a hundred. The ivory ones are far more expensive, ranging in price from \$20 up to \$50, or oven \$60 a hundred, according to size and the engraving on them. Of course I sell all kinds at a very great reduction. Here, for instance, is a full set of ivories that cost originally \$25 or \$50 a hundred, that I will sell for \$18 a hundred, and yet they show no trace of the many thousands won and lost with them. I vory chips are liable to become discolored by age, the while ones at least, and then, of course, they decline greatly in value. But they are too expensive for use nowadays, when the police are liable to swoop down on the game and earry them off at any minute. The composition ones are just as good as ivery, stacking up quite as accurately, and costing, as I have told you, very much less. I can furnish them as low as \$20 a thousand, and perhaps even less. The principal demand for chips now is from poker clubs. A party of gentlemen will make up a game for the winter senson, and during a few nights will put stipulated sums into a 'kitty' on certain hands—say threes' and above—to buy a set of chips. If they get up a good 'kitty' they will want nice ivory chips. But a man can back up an error of judgment in poker with composition just as well as he can in ivory. Now and then a sport, going out West or South to open a game, particularly if it is to be a brace, will come in for a set of ivory chips, for style, but they are rare birds. The dealers who go down East seldom have anything better than plain composition. Real ivory wouldn't be safe to deal out in a tencent, game in New England. If it didn't paralityze the players they'd steal it, so the bank would be out any way. Deal boxes? Oh, there's a stack of them. They are worth nothing now; no call for them. Gambling in New York is by no means played out, but it isn't what it used to be."

THE TRAMPS OF THE OCEAN.

PECULIAR VESSELS FOR CARRYING CARGOES ONLY.

Sailers who Think they are Run Cheap and are Dangerous-Merchants who Defend Them-How they Behave in Storms. A long black iron hulk, low down in the water, with two short black masts and a thick

black funnel, from which very black smoke was pouring, passed the Battery and up East River the other day. Patches of gray in places on her sides looked as if the cook had sloshed the dishwater against the side as he threw it overboard. On other portions of the hull were great rust blotches. There was no bright work in sight about the rail or the house on deck. After a time she tied up at the Brooklyn stores below Fulton Ferry. There it was seen that the masts were black because they had not been scraped, the bright work did not show because it was no longer bright, and the joiner work about the decks was dark because it had been painted so or had not been given any color except as the crew laid their hands on it. She had a bluff bow and a round stern. Be-